

Trance

Matt OX

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Spinning in that whip till I get dizzy (Yeah)
Spinning in that whip I was dripping all in fendi (Yeah)
Living life like this it could get a little risky
Had to go make that flip I had to get busy
Had to go make that flip gotta make them bands
Had to get them sticks up out that sand (Yeah)

I been tripping in a trance (Yeah)
Shifting and I'm switching the mansion (Yeah)
Stacking up these chips I'm getting these bands (Yeah)
Hoppin' up in that whip up in that lamb (Yeah)
We walked up on this drip and then he ran (Damn)
Run away as fast as you can, yeah
This drip that I'm rocking that's from France
And I keep that guap in my pocket that's my pants
Riding with that top down I'm moving way too fast
No I never clock out I'm working till I can't
No I can never cop out this all I ever had
My whole squad gon rock out like we was in a band
Straight up out the trench
Straight up out the band lands, straight up out the trap
Dripping like a mad man I'm about to snap
When you make it where I'm at it ain't no going back
Fragile like a piece of glass we know that boy gon crack

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